

Our Tenth **BIRTHDAY** Our Tenth

A NEW THING !

The Anniversary to be Celebrated in Seven Different Places.

The Commandant and Mrs. Booth

WILL COMMAND.

TORONTO TO LEAD OFF WITH A BIG PROGRAMME.

THIS INCLUDES:

A DAY WITH GOD, TWO DAYS' STAFF COUNCILS,
A DAY FOR SOULS, TWO DAYS' FIELD COUNCILS,
AND A BIRTHDAY BANQUET AND DEMONSTRATION.

THESE GATHERINGS ARE FIXED FOR

DECEMBER 8th to 15th, 1892.

FOR FULL PARTICULARS SEE NEXT "CRY."

EXPERIENCE.

TUNE—Beneath Land.

I've left the land of death and sin,
And the road that many travel in,
And if you ask the reason why,
I'm going to seek a home on high.

CHORUS.

Oh, Beneath Land. (Repeat.)
There are many would my progress stay,
And beg me not to weep or pray,
But I dare not listen to their cry,
For I seek a glorious home on high.

I often weep to see the sin
And wretchedness that men are in,
But my heart is set on high,
When I look, by faith, at my home on high.

Say, sinners, will you go with me
And seek the land of liberty?
Oh, do not stay, but tell me why
You will not seek this home on high?
My soul is weary with great delight
When I think of my glorious home of light.
The angels close, and so will I,
When I reach my glorious home on high.

SINNERS.

TUNE—The blast of the trumpet.

Oh, the blast of the trumpet, so loud and so
Oh, may we be ready to hail that great day.
Will shortly re-echo o'er ocean and hill.

CHORUS.

When the mighty, mighty, mighty trumpet
sounded, "Come, come a way."
Oh, may we be ready to hail that great day.
The earth and the waters shall yield up the dead.
And the saved ones with joy will awake from their bed.

The shouts of the angels will burst from the skies,
And blend with the shouts of the saints as they rise.

The cry of the lost ones, their groans of
And their halloos will meet in the air.

The cry of the Redeemed shall echo around,
And the praise in their beauty go forth at the sound.

Acknowledged by Jesus, continued as His own,
Transported to glory, we'll sit on His throne.

COME, JOIN OUR ARMY.

WORDS BY THE LATE COLONEL WARROCK.

TUNE—Ring the bells, watchmen.

Oh, come, join our Army, to battle we go,
Jesus will help us to conquer the foe.
Defending the right and opposing the wrong,
The Salvation Army is marching along.

CHORUS.

Marching along, we are marching along,
Soldiers of Jesus, be valiant and strong.
The Salvation Army is marching along.

Come, join our Army and enter the fold,
The sword of the Spirit with strong faith we
will wield.

Our armor is bright and our weapons are strong,
The Salvation Army is marching along.

Come, join our Army, the foe must be driven,
To Jesus, our Captain, the world shall be
given.

If half should surrender us, we'll press through
the throng,
The Salvation Army is marching along.

Come, join our Army, the foe we defy,
True to our mission, we'll fight till we die.
Saved from all sin is our war cry and song,
The Salvation Army is marching along.

Come, join our Army, and do not delay,
The time for building is passing away.
The battle is raging, but victory will be ours,
The Salvation Army is marching along.

EXPERIENCE.

TUNE—Reign, oh, reign, my Saviour.

Oh, I'm glad I am converted
In the Army of the Lord,
Oh, I'm glad I am converted
In the Army of the Lord.

CHORUS.

Reign, oh, reign, my Saviour,
Reign, oh, reign, my Saviour,
Send the manifesting power
In the Army of the Lord.

Oh, the Saviour wants no sword
In the Army of the Lord,
Oh, the Saviour wants no sword
In the Army of the Lord.

Oh, He says you must live holy
In the Army of the Lord,
Oh, He says you must live holy
In the Army of the Lord.

He will fill you with His Spirit
In the Army of the Lord,
He will fill you with His Spirit
In the Army of the Lord.

Oh, I feel the power is coming
In the Army of the Lord,
Oh, I feel the power is coming
In the Army of the Lord.

FREE FROM THE BONDAGE.

TUNE—Prairie Flower.

I'm a happy soldier on my way to heaven,
Though it sin I've wandered so long,
When the Saviour saw me on to mountains
old,
He brought the wanderer to His fold.

CHORUS.

Free from the bondage, free from the fear,
Crowded with salvation, heaven's care,
Shouting halloos, as we march along,
Oh, come and join our happy throng!

Since I've joined the Army battle have seen,
Conflicts and temptations I've been;
But the strength of Jesus daily to me given,
Has kept me on the way to heaven.

Oh, what peace and comfort does the hope
afford,
Soon to be in heaven with the Lord,
There we'll shout for ever, all our tale o'er,
And sing upon a happier shore.

I WILL BE A SOLDIER.

TUNE—Dare to be a Dandy

Living in the mountains,
Walking in the light,
Now and ever trusting
Jesus and His might.

CHORUS.

I will be a soldier,
I will be a soldier,
I will live to save poor sinners
Brought with Jesus' blood.

Always realising
that and His smile,
To be ever with Him
In me all the while.

Heating for my portion
Jesus and His love,
Joy which none can hinder,
Nothing can alloy.

Living and believing,
saved from every fear,
Working and resting
Heavenly wages here.

By and by He'll bid me
Lay the weapons down,
Rested in the warfare,
Come and take my crown.

WAR CRY

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ONLY A
FIELD OFFICER

Visiting the sick
Soldiers Meeting
The Platform
The Open Air
The Council
The Junior Meeting
Dealing with the Sinners
Private Prayer
The 2nd Step
Selling Gaze
The 3rd Step

Great Memorial Services

The Late MRS. BOOTH

— WILL BE CONDUCTED BY —
Staff-Capt. McIntyre and Adj. Evans.

MONTREAL..... Sat., Dec. 8, 8 Mon.
KINGSTON..... Nov. 18th, 20th, & 21st
CORNWALL..... Tuesday, November 22nd

SHREVEPORT..... Wednesday, Nov. 23rd
BOWMANVILLE..... Thursday, Nov. 24th
BOWMANVILLE..... Friday, Nov. 25th

This Service will be illustrated by one of the Most Powerful
LIME-LIGHT LANTERNS in the Dominion.

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No "Latest Style."
CRITICAL FRIEND—"Why, Flo, do you mean to tell me you don't intend to wear nice dresses or jewelry any more like

"I should like to, sir, and for your sake, knows a bit about the Army. I've

Three Brethren in Newfoundland

as follows you."

"Indeed! expressly remarks the General, "and you are not a Salvationist?"

"No, somehow 'I' not."

"You'll have to hurry up. I want a lot sailors. We shall be sailing en masse and I long for colors in time. You must get ready."

The quarter-master good humoredly said and rubs the compass again.

The first boatswain steps in.

Here, General, is the boatswain. He knows more about the Army than I do."

"Can you believe it!" she exclaimed, could be such an ungrateful creature, after His care and love, I separated from the Lord. This was the second time.

But again she returned, for she always loved her still, and publicly confessed wrong and sin.

Now it seems she cannot stay enough in the presence of Him, and since then it is brought her through many and severe acts of difficulty.

"I will be with you a short while," she says to Him "I will," she repeats. So wisely she begins to sing His praise in time on earth, to sing in the midst of sinners, before she is in the white-robed choir, making the best of her situation, to doubt until she gets her new home in heaven.

